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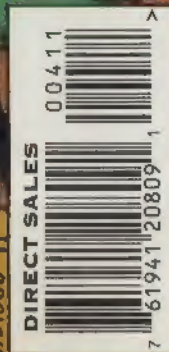


PINKY AND THE BRAIN

WALTER CAMPBELL
Mike DeCaro

ISN'T IT
IRONIC, BRAIN, YOU
BEING THE BRAINLESS
SCARECROW AND
ALL?

WELL, IT'S
ONLY FITTING
THAT YOU BE THE
ONE FROM
KANSAS.



DIRECT SALES

WB1066

ONE EVENING, AS THE SUN SETS OVER THE CITY,
WHISLS OF MOICE CAN BE HEARD FROM THE
ACME LABS...

OOOHHH,
THIS IS HORRIBLE,
ZORT! OOOHHH
THIS IS TERRIBLE,
POIT!

PINKY,
PINKY, WHAT'S
THE MATTER?

OH, BRAIN,
SOMEBODY'S SCALPED
A POOR LITTLE MOUSE
AND MADE A HAT
OUT OF HIS FORE-
HEAD!

FOR ALL
WE KNOW, HE
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN A
RELATIVE!

I SERIOUSLY
DOUBT THAT,
PINKY.

NOW
QUIT FEELING
AROUND. WE
HAVE WORK
TO DO.

OH, RIGHT!
TIME TO TRY AN'
TAKE OVER THE
WORLD AGAIN,
HARE!

HOW YOU
GONNA DO IT
THIS TIME,
BRAIN?

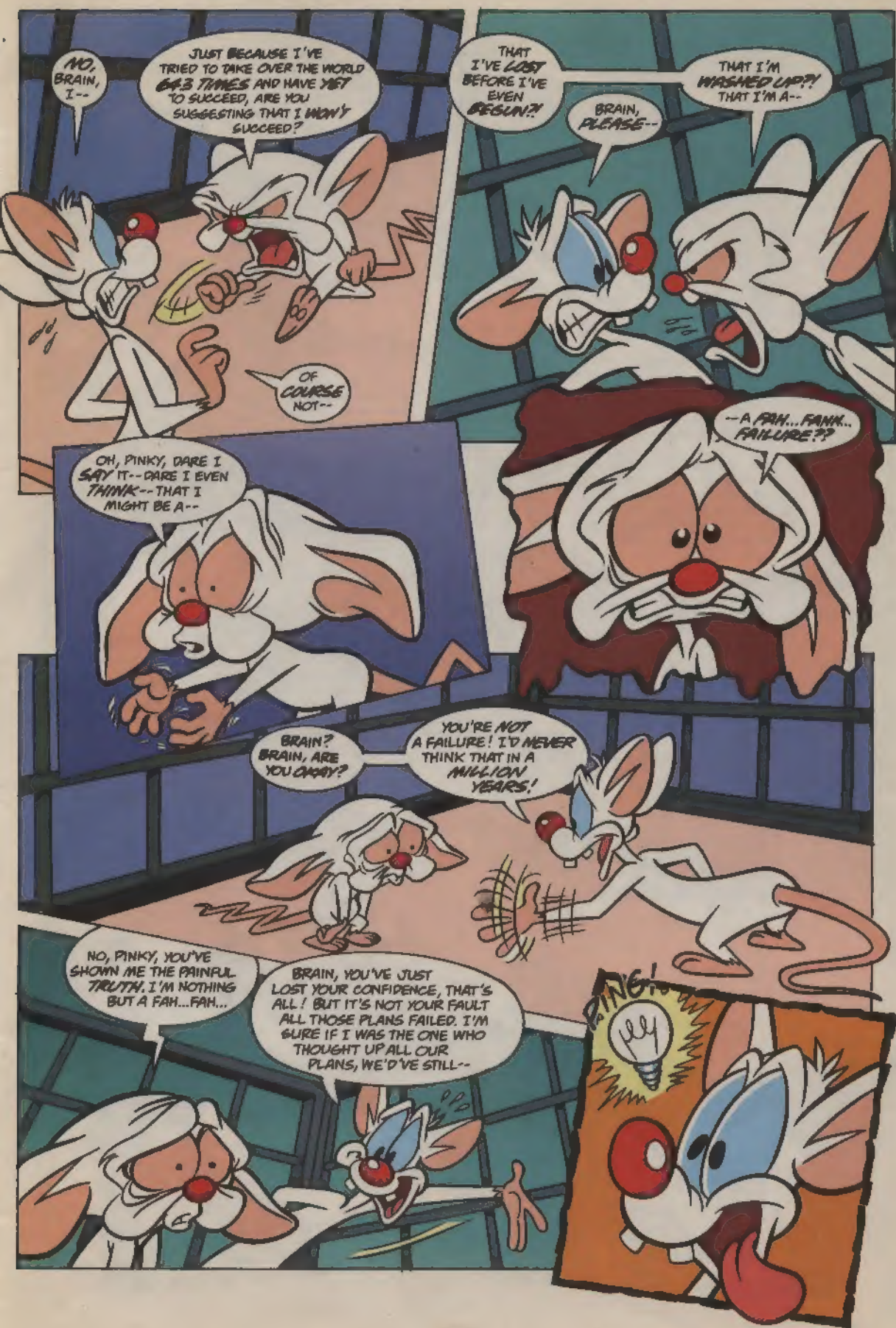
pink o' the Irish

Written by Bobbi JG Weiss & David Cody Weiss
Art by Walter Carzon (Sol Studios) and Mike DeCarlo
Lettered by John Costanza Colored by Tom Zinko

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NO, BRAIN, I--

JUST BECAUSE I'VE TRIED TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD 643 TIMES AND HAVE YET TO SUCCEED, ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I WON'T SUCCEED?

THAT I'VE LOST BEFORE I'VE EVEN BEGUN?!

THAT I'M WASHED UP? THAT I'M A--

BRAIN, PLEASE--

OF COURSE NOT--

OH, PINKY, DARE I SAY IT--DARE I EVEN THINK--THAT I MIGHT BE A--

--A FAH...FANK... FAILURE??

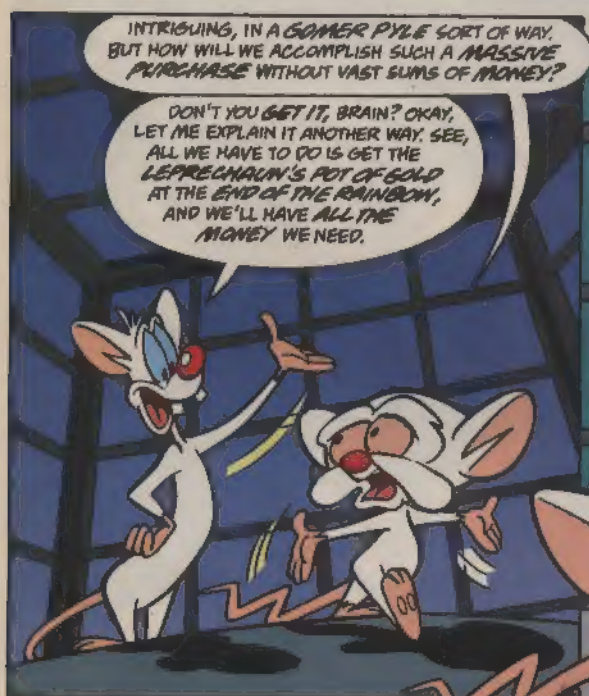
BRAIN? BRAIN, ARE YOU CARRY?

YOU'RE NOT A FAILURE! I'D NEVER THINK THAT IN A MILLION YEARS!

NO, PINKY, YOU'VE SHOWN ME THE PAINFUL TRUTH, I'M NOTHING BUT A FAH...FAH...

BRAIN, YOU'VE JUST LOST YOUR CONFIDENCE, THAT'S ALL! BUT IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT ALL THOSE PLANS FAILED. I'M SURE IF I WAS THE ONE WHO THOUGHT UP ALL OUR PLANS, WE'D'VE STILL--

BING!





A THOUSAND
PLEASES LATER...



YOU WON'T REGRET THIS
BRAIN, WATCH YOU'LL FEEL BETTER
WHEN IT'S MY PLAN THAT
FAILS.

I ALREADY REGRET
THIS, BUT IF IT WILL KEEP YOU
QUIET, PINKY THEN YOU ARE
CORRECT. IT WILL MAKE
ME FEEL BETTER.

THE MICE REACH
THEIR DESTINATION...

SPLIF!



PONK!

WELCOME TO
IRELAND
AR MHAITH LEAT
BECH?

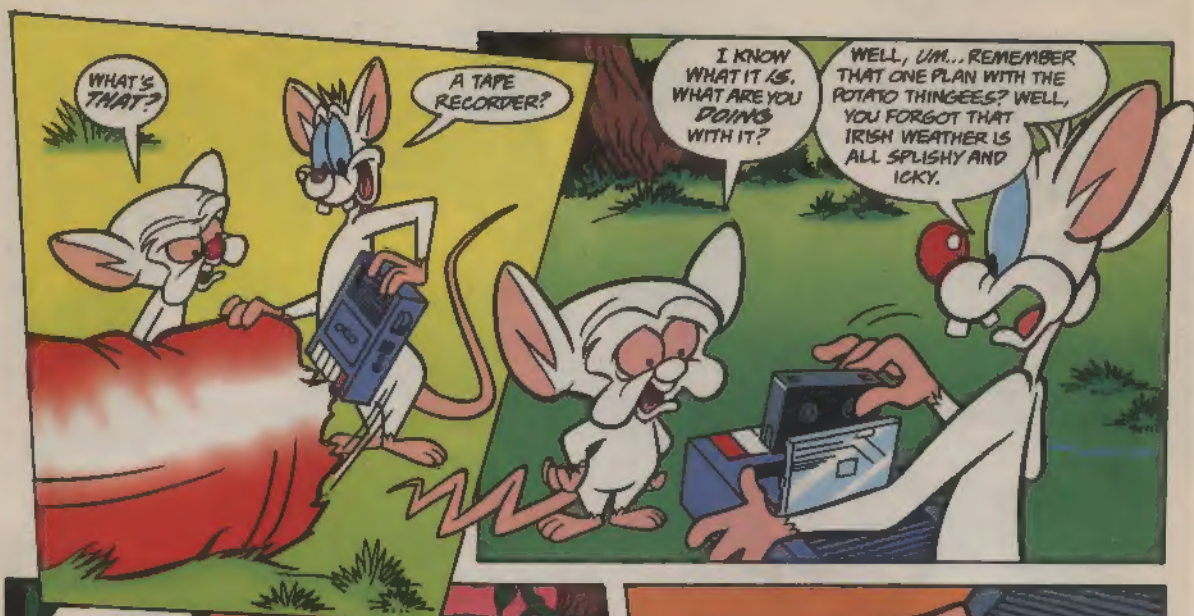
BOY, THAT TRIP
CERTAINLY WAS ZIPPY!
NOW, WE'VE GOT TO
MAKE A RAINBOW
APPEAR.

HOW DO YOU PROPOSE
WE ACCOMPLISH THIS
FEAT OF CREATIVE
METEOROLOGY?

I GUESS YOUR
PLAN HAS FAILED.
LET'S GO HOME SO
I CAN PLAN FOR
TOMORROW
TONIGHT.

WHY,
BRAIN? I'M
JUST GETTING
STARTED.

* Editor's
Translation:
VOUDRIEZ-VOUS
UNE BOITE ?



WHAT'S THAT?

A TAPE RECORDER?

I KNOW WHAT IT IS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH IT?

WELL, UM... REMEMBER THAT ONE PLAN WITH THE POTATO THINGEES? WELL, YOU FORGOT THAT IRISH WEATHER IS ALL SPLISHY AND ICKY.



YES, TYPICAL IRISH WEATHER IS COLD AND MOIST, AS IT IS NOW--

SO, LET'S SEE, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PLAY THIS TAPE REAL LOUD, LIKE SO.



* Editor's translation: CACA DE VACA '96

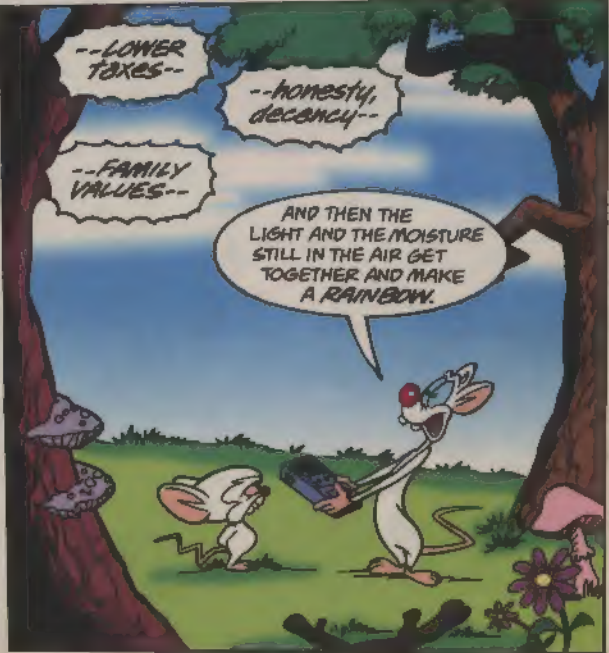


MAN FELLOW AMERICANS--

-- ONLY THE TRUTH --

SEE, THIS LITTLE THING A MABOB MAKES HOT AIR. IT FLOATS UP ALL SPOOKY LIKE AND MAKES THE FOG EVAPORATE SO MR. SUN CAN SHINE THROUGH. POIT!

-- LEVEL PLAYING FIELD --

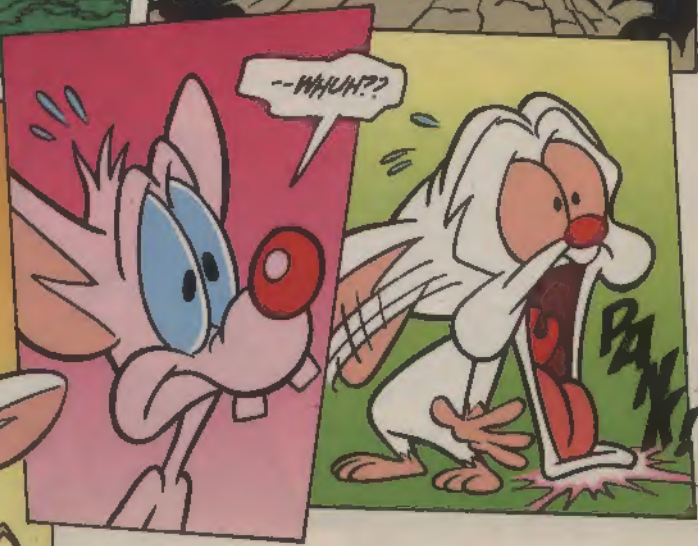
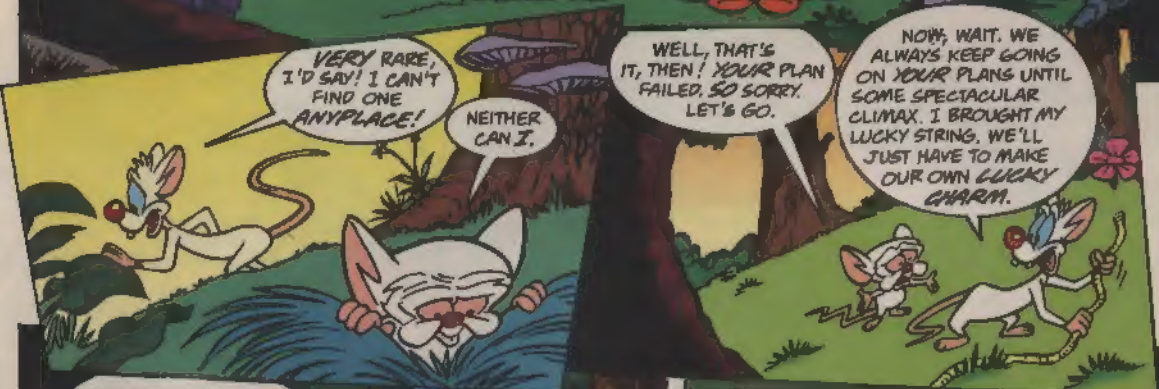


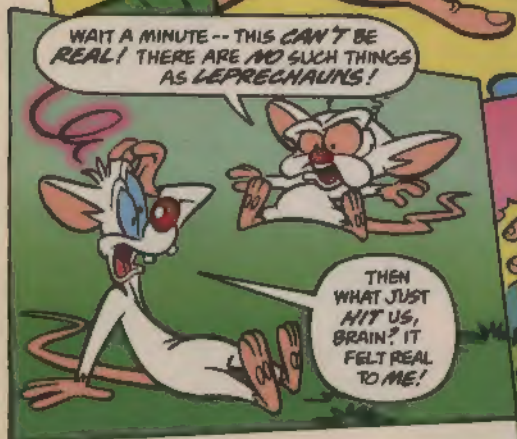
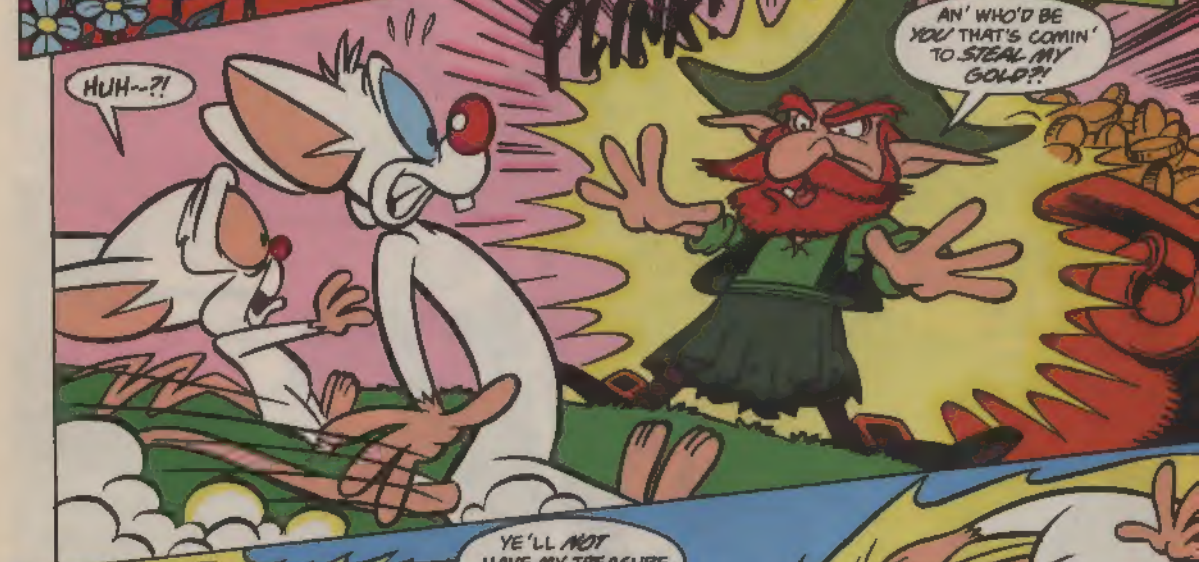
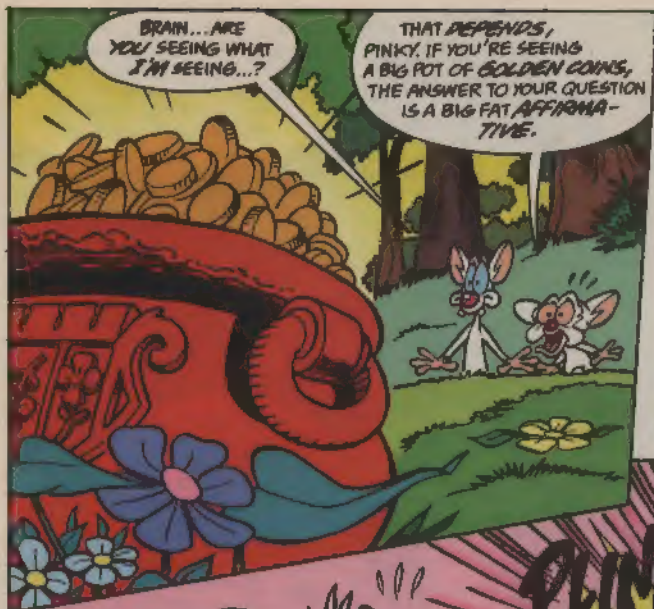
-- LOWER TAXES --

-- HONESTY, DECENTY --

-- FAMILY VALUES --

AND THEN THE LIGHT AND THE MOISTURE STILL IN THE AIR GET TOGETHER AND MAKE A RAINBOW.







WE'VE, UH-- WE'VE JUST BEEN ~~ROOMING~~ WITH YOU! YOU SEE, UH... ERR...

WE'RE LEPRECHAUNS, TOO!



UH-- YES! WE'RE, UH, WE'RE ALBINO LEPRECHAUNS FROM AMERICA!

OOO, GOOD ONE, BRAIN, HAH!



WE'VE COME HERE TO, UH, TO VISIT OUR IRISH COUSINS!

YOU MAY CALL ME, EH... DABBY O' BRAIN! AND MY ASSOCIATE IS KNOWN AS... MAC PINK!



IF YE BE LEPRECHAUNS, WHERE BE YER GREEN CLOTHES?

WE DIDN'T BRING THEM! WE, UH-- WE DECIDED TO COME INDOSENTO!

YEAH, THAT'S IT, PONT!



NOW THAT MAKES SENSE! YE YANKS ALWAYS WERE A WEE BIT DAFT!

KINFOLK FROM AMERICA, YE SAY? WELL, KINFOLK ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!

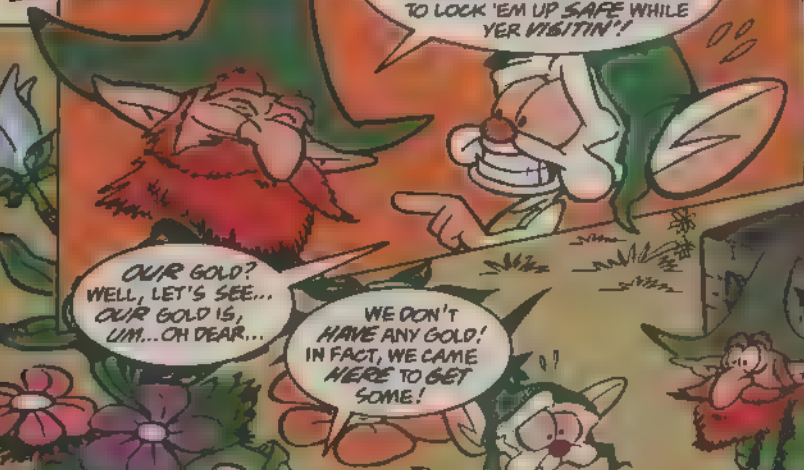
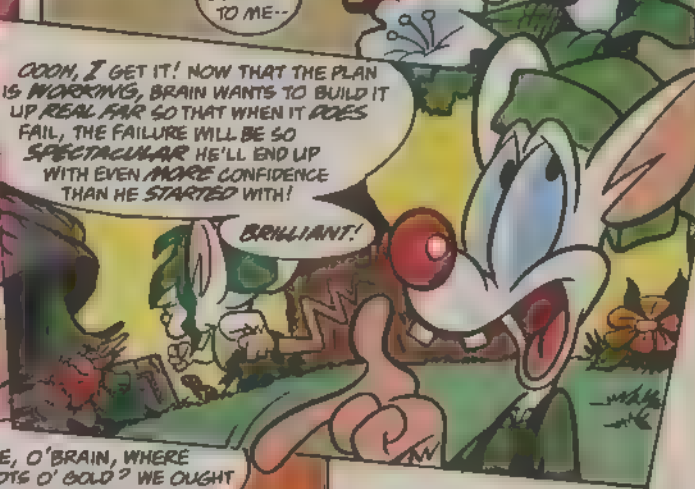
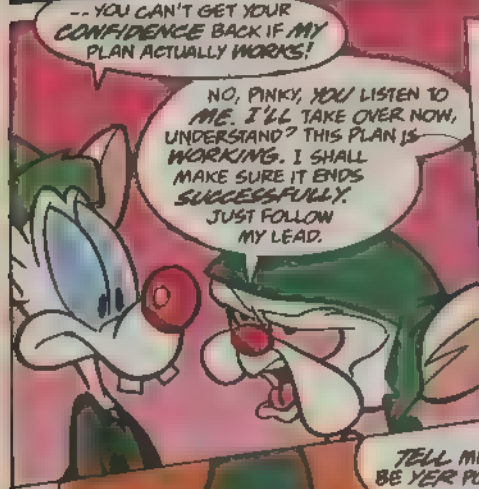
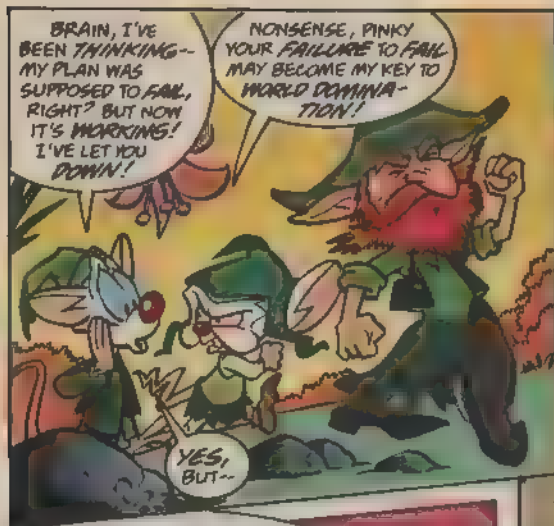
SOON, IN THE VILLAGE OF THE LEPRECHAUNS...



WELL, DON'T THE TWO O' YE LOOK LIKE PROPER LITTLE LEPRECHAUNS NOW! I SEE OUR TAILOR MADE YE A PERFECT FIT!

YES, THANK YOU, MISTER...

THE NAME'S ANGUS MAC BOB! LET ME SHOW YE 'ROUND THE VILLAGE!



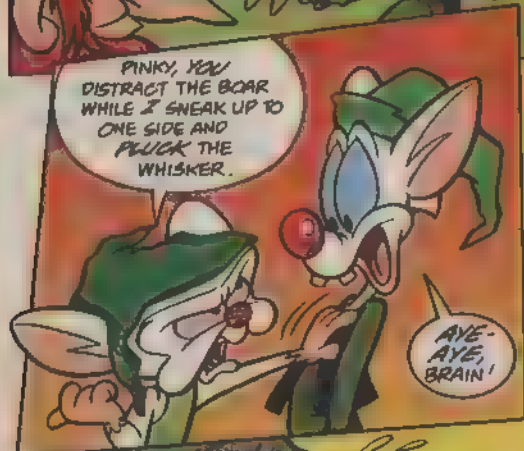




TRIAL ONE!

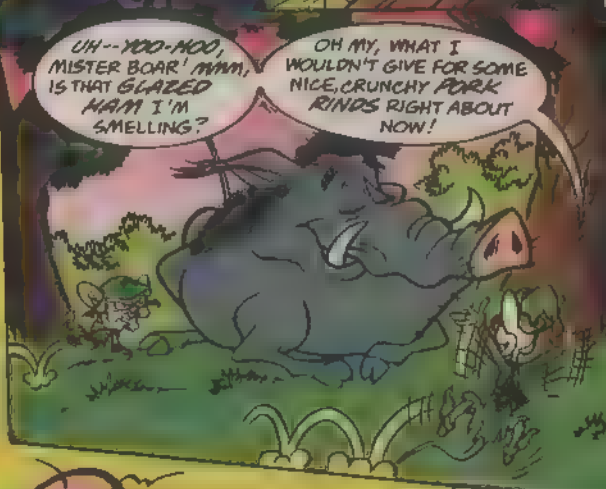
TO PROTECT HIS GOLD, A LEPRECHAUN MUST MOVE QUICK AS LIGHTNING!

YE MUST PROVE YER SPEED BY STEALING A WHISKER OFF A WILD BOAR!



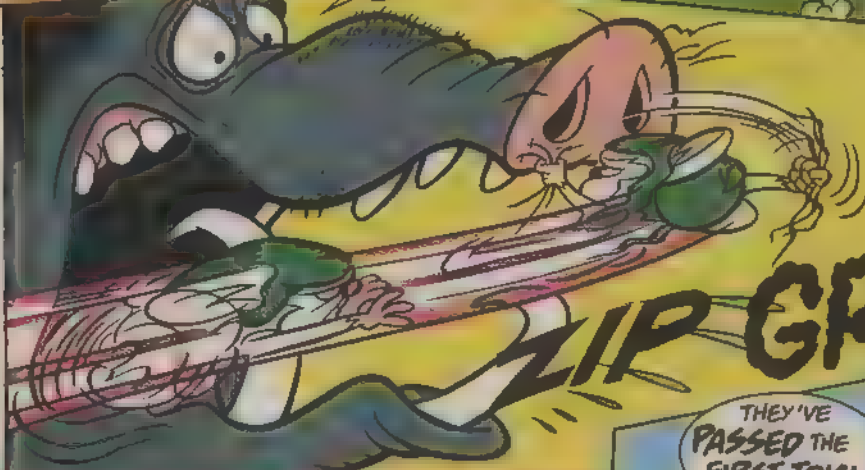
PINKY, YEW DISTRACT THE BOAR WHILE I SNEAK UP TO ONE SIDE AND PLUCK THE WHISKER.

AWE-AWE, BRAIN!

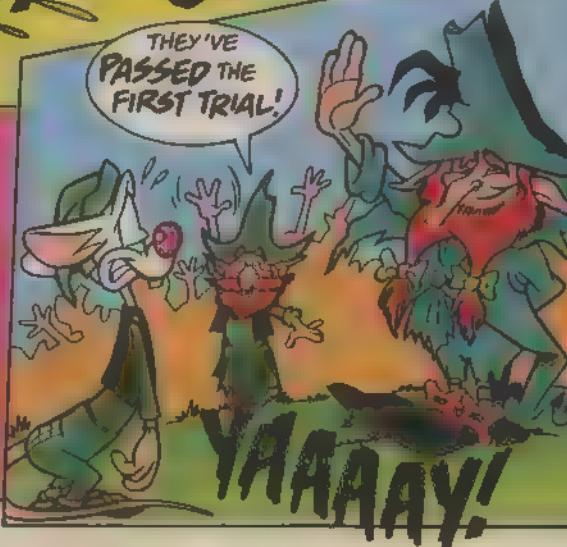
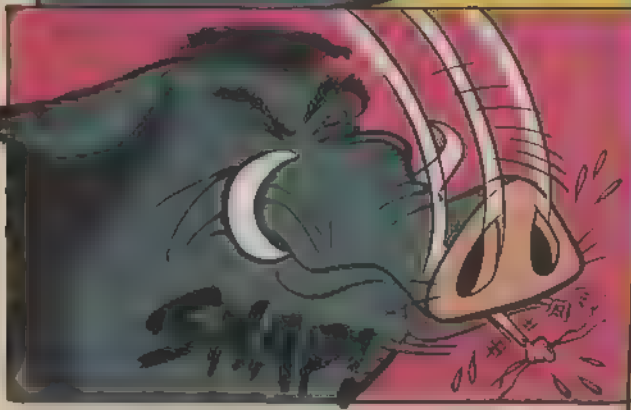


UH--YOO-HOO, MISTER BOAR! MMM, IS THAT GLAZED HAM I'M SMELLING?

OH MY, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR SOME NICE, CRUNCHY PARK RINDS RIGHT ABOUT NOW!



ZIP GRRNT



THEY'VE PASSED THE FIRST TRIAL!

YAAAAAY!

TRIAL TWO!

TO PROTECT HIS GOLD, A LEPRECHAUN
MUST BE CLEVER, EVEN UNDER PRESSURE!
YE MUST HOLD THIS POTARD UP OVER YER
HEAD AN' AT THE SAME TIME RECITE
A LIMERICK!

THAT
SHOULDN'T
BE TOO
DIFFICULT.

IT'S
GOTTA BE A
CLEAN LIMERICK,
ME BOYS!

A CLEAN
LIMERICK? BUT I
DON'T KNOW ANY
CLEAN LIMERICKS!
DO YOU, BRAIN?

NO, BUT
I'LL THINK OF
SOME-
THING.

QUINT!
READY,
BRAIN?

AS READY
AS I'LL EVER
BE, PINKY!

OOF..!

UHN!

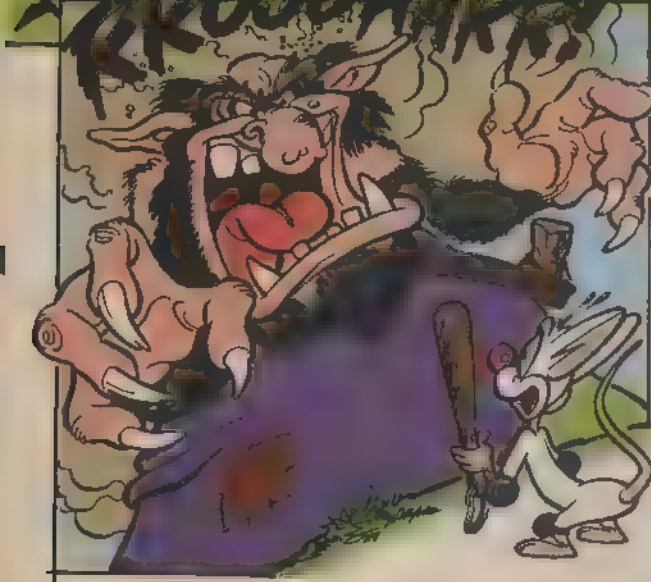
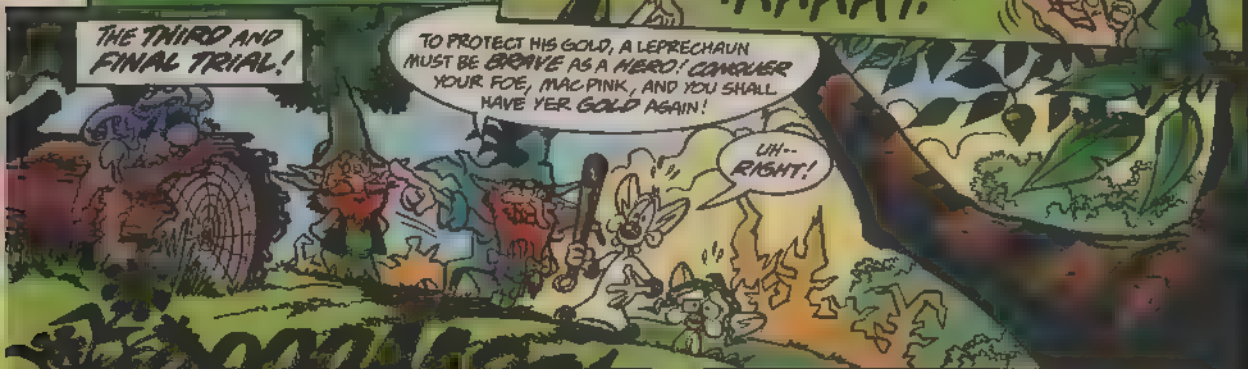
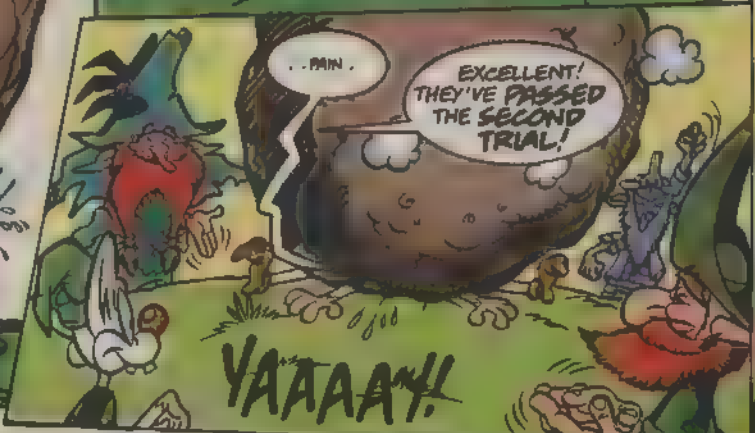
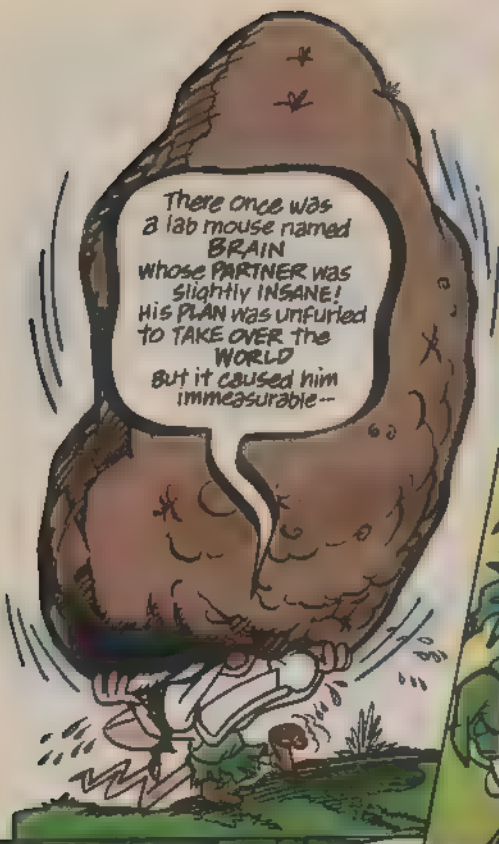
ALL
RIGHT : UHF! :
LET ME
SEE...

THERE
ONCE WAS
A MAN FROM
NANTUCKET--

NO NO
: UHF! : I
CAN'T DO
THAT ONE!

: UHF! :
THERE ONCE
WAS A GIRL
FROM
PURDUE--

NO, DRAT
IT, I CAN'T DO
THAT ONE
EITHER
: CHITFI! :



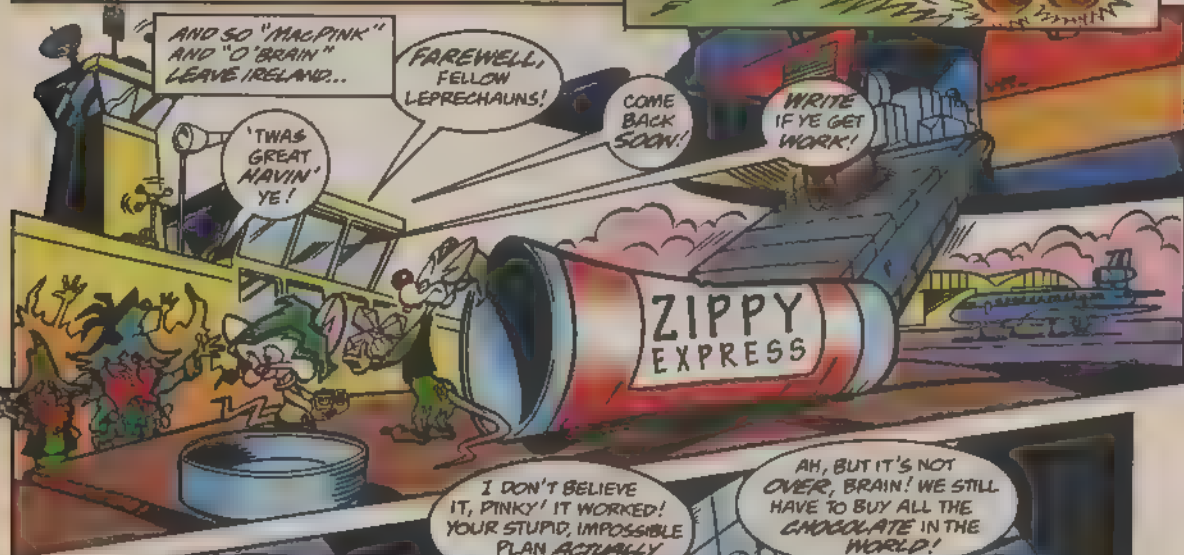




BEFORE YE GO, YOU'LL
BE NEEDIN' THIS-- THE MAGIC
SHAM ROCK. YE CANNOT
CARRY ALL THIS GOLD ON
YER BACKS, AFTER ALL!



WHEN YER
BACK IN AMERICA,
JUST HOLD THE SHAM
ROCK OVER THE POTS
AN' THEY'LL REGAIN
THEIR NORMAL
SIZE!



AND SO "MACPINK"
AND "O'BRAIN"
LEAVE IRELAND...

FAREWELL,
FELLOW
LEPRECHAUNS!

COME
BACK
SOON!

WRITE
IF YE GET
WORK!

'TWAS
GREAT
HAVIN'
YE!



AND THE PLANE
TAKES OFF!

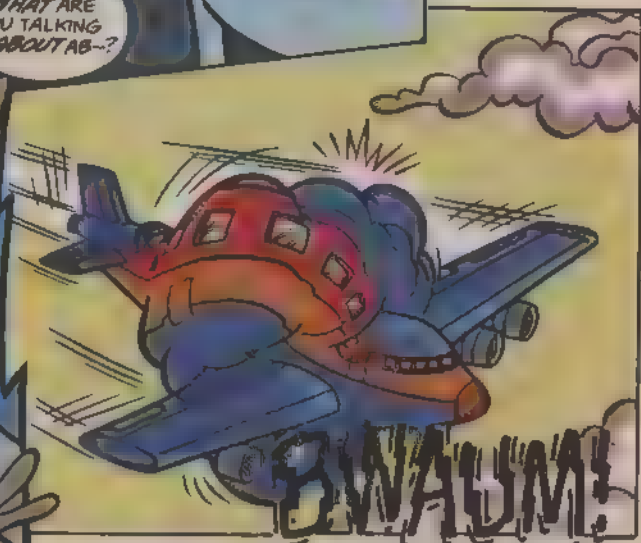
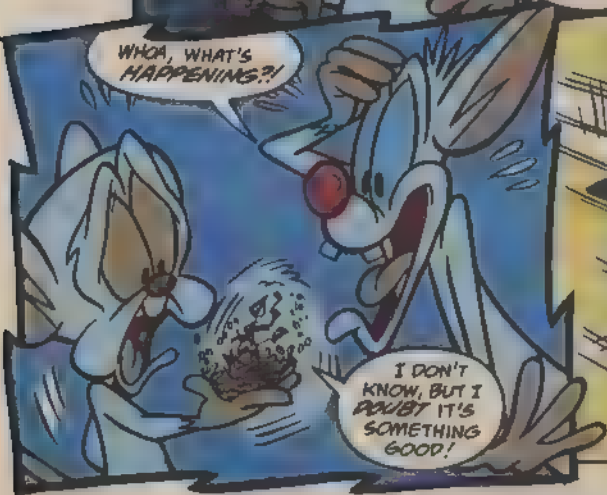
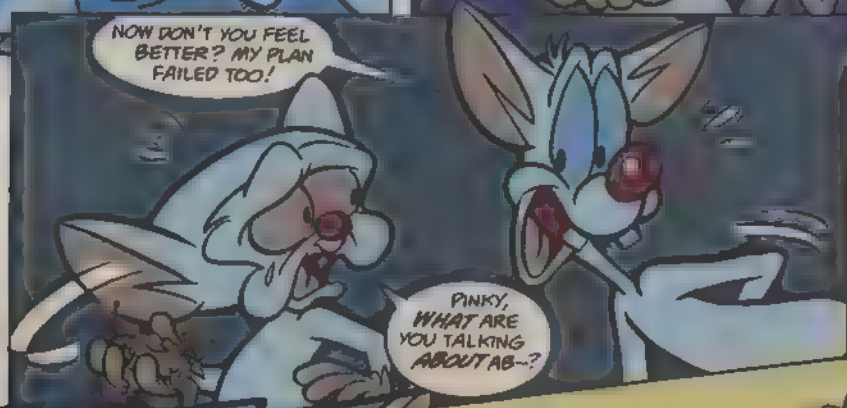
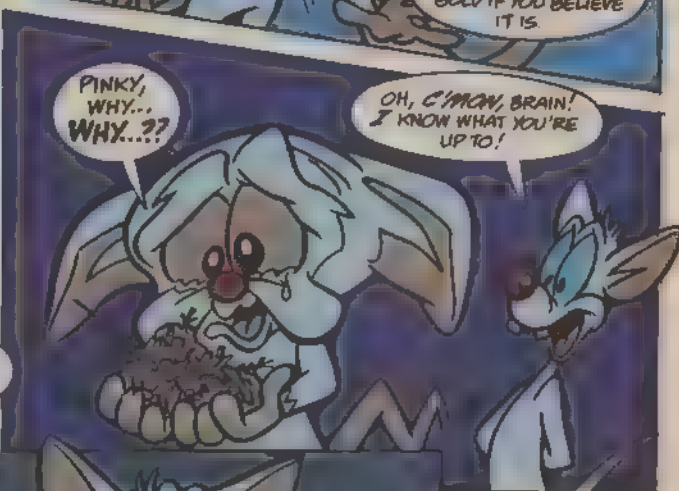
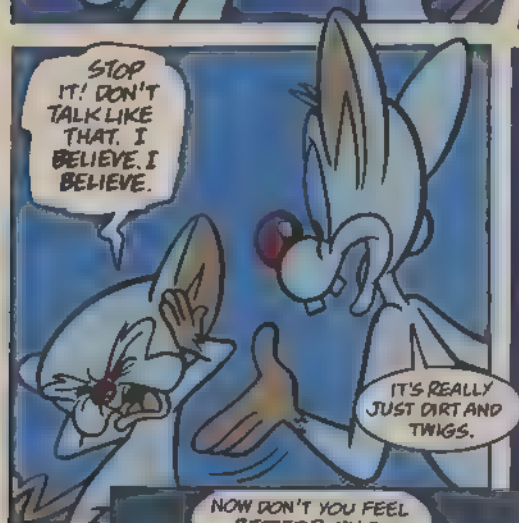
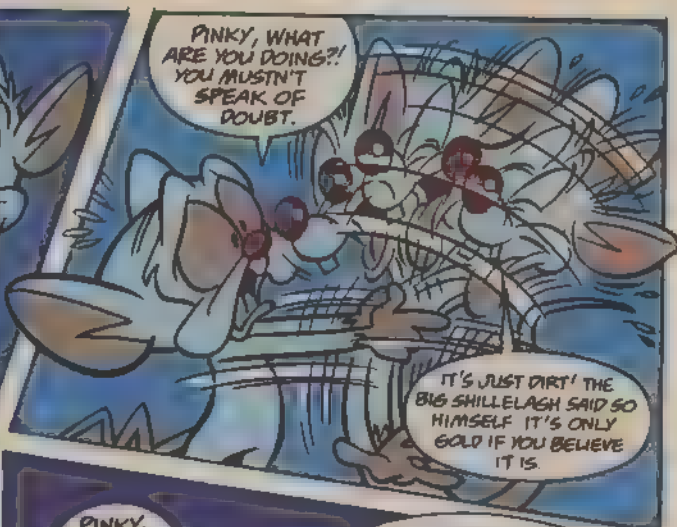
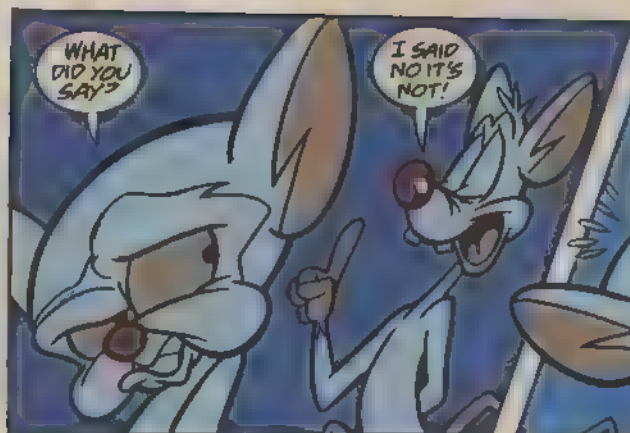
I DON'T BELIEVE
IT, PINKY! IT WORKED!
YOUR STUPID, IMPOSSIBLE
PLAN ACTUALLY
WORKED!

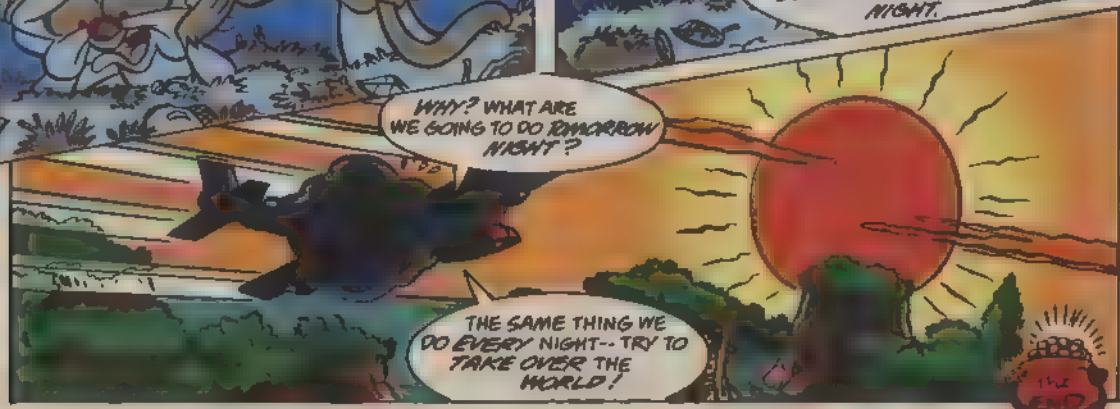
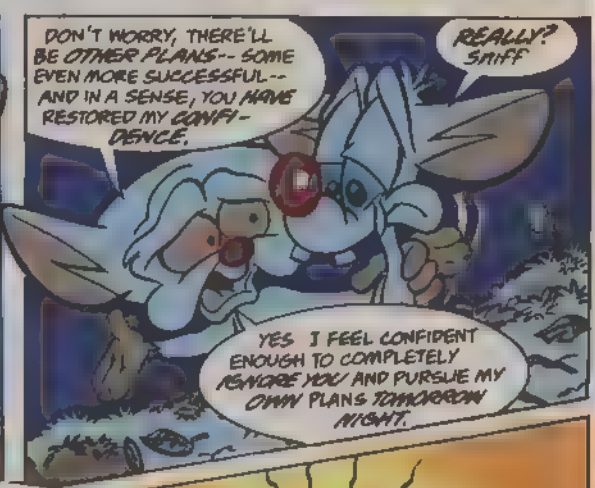
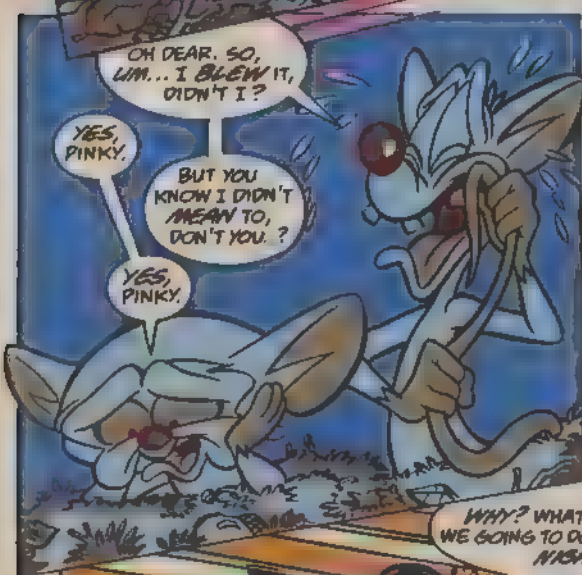
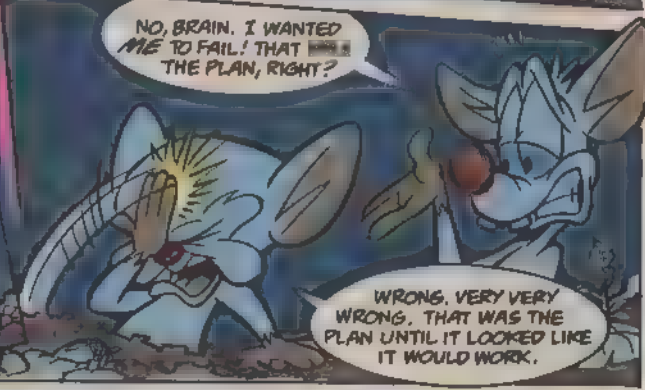
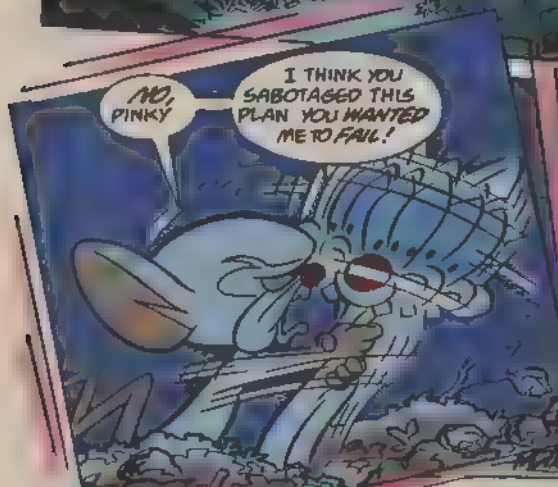
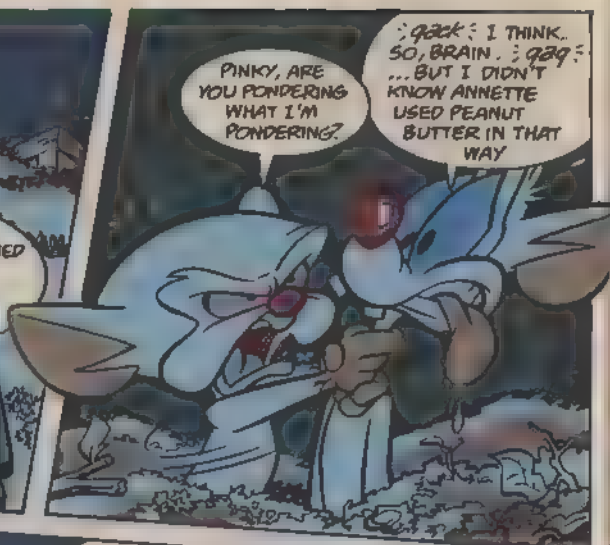
AH, BUT IT'S NOT
OVER, BRAIN! WE STILL
HAVE TO BUY ALL THE
CHOCOLATE IN THE
WORLD!

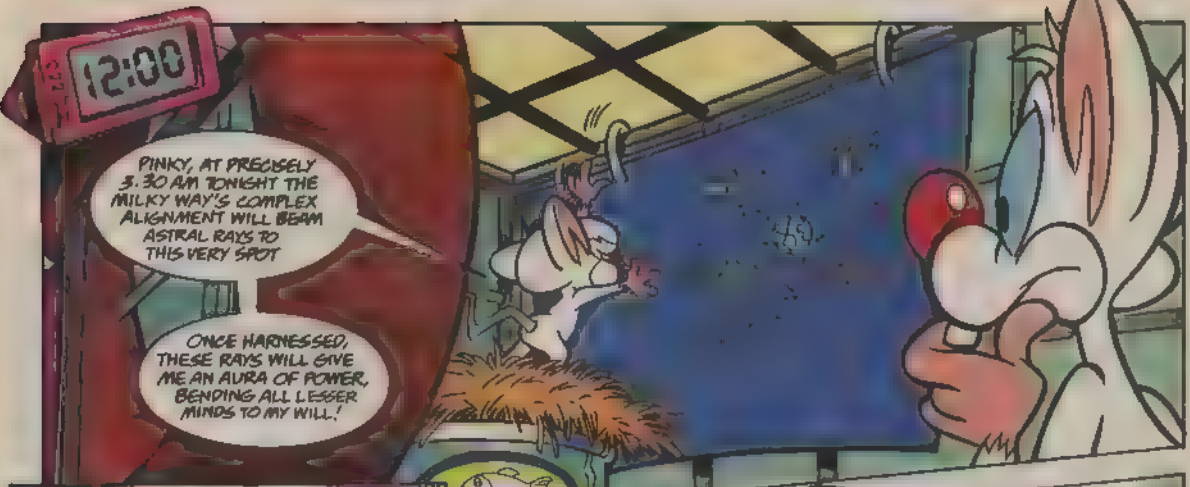
THAT SHOULDN'T BE
DIFFICULT, IF OUR LUCK HOLDS,
WE CAN FLY STRAIGHT TO
SWITZERLAND AND BUY IT
UP WITH ALL THIS GOLD!

ISN'T IT? THIS IS REAL
GOLD, SHRUNKEN TO A
MANAGEABLE SIZE
BY AN ACTUAL MAGIC
SPELL!

NO,
IT'S
NOT!

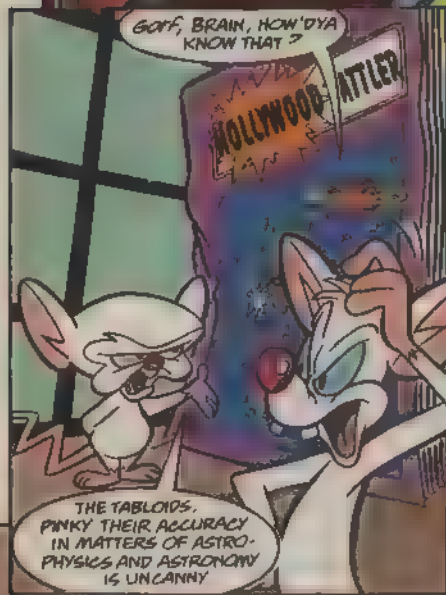






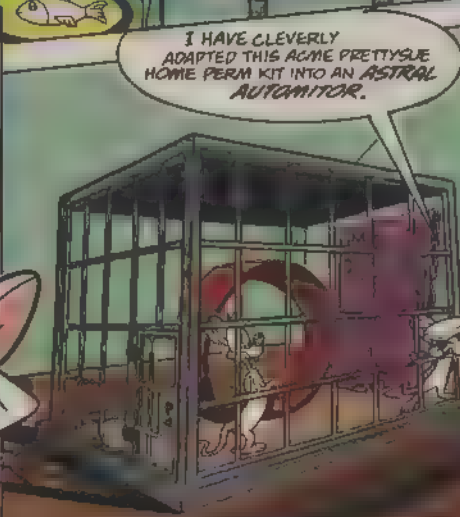
PINKY, AT PRECISELY 3.30 AM TONIGHT THE MILKY WAY'S COMPLEX ALIGNMENT WILL BEAM ASTRAL RAYS TO THIS VERY SPOT

ONCE HARNESSSED, THESE RAYS WILL GIVE ME AN AURA OF POWER, BENDING ALL LESSER MINDS TO MY WILL!

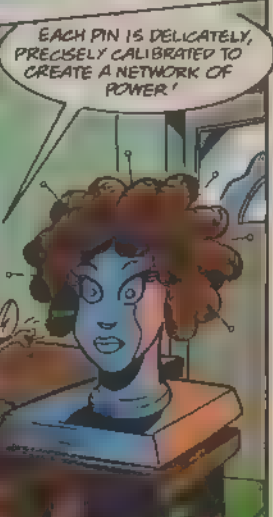


GOFF, BRAIN, HOW'DYA KNOW THAT?

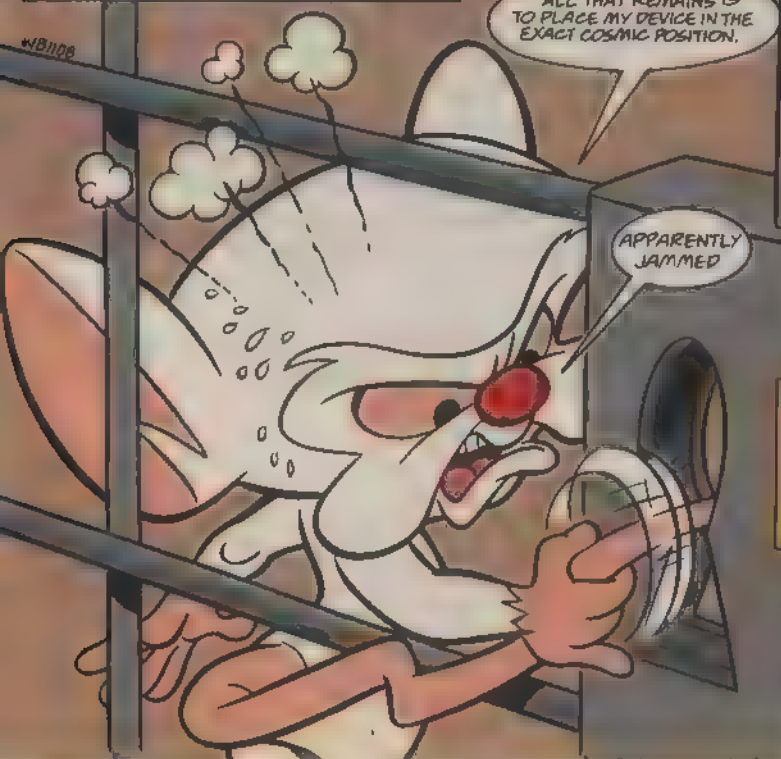
THE TABLOIDS, PINKY THEIR ACCURACY IN MATTERS OF ASTRO-PHYSICS AND ASTRONOMY IS UNCANNY



I HAVE CLEVERLY ADAPTED THIS ACME PRETTYSTUE HOME FERM KIT INTO AN ASTRAL AUTOMATOR.



EACH PIN IS DELICATELY, PRECISELY CALIBRATED TO CREATE A NETWORK OF POWER!

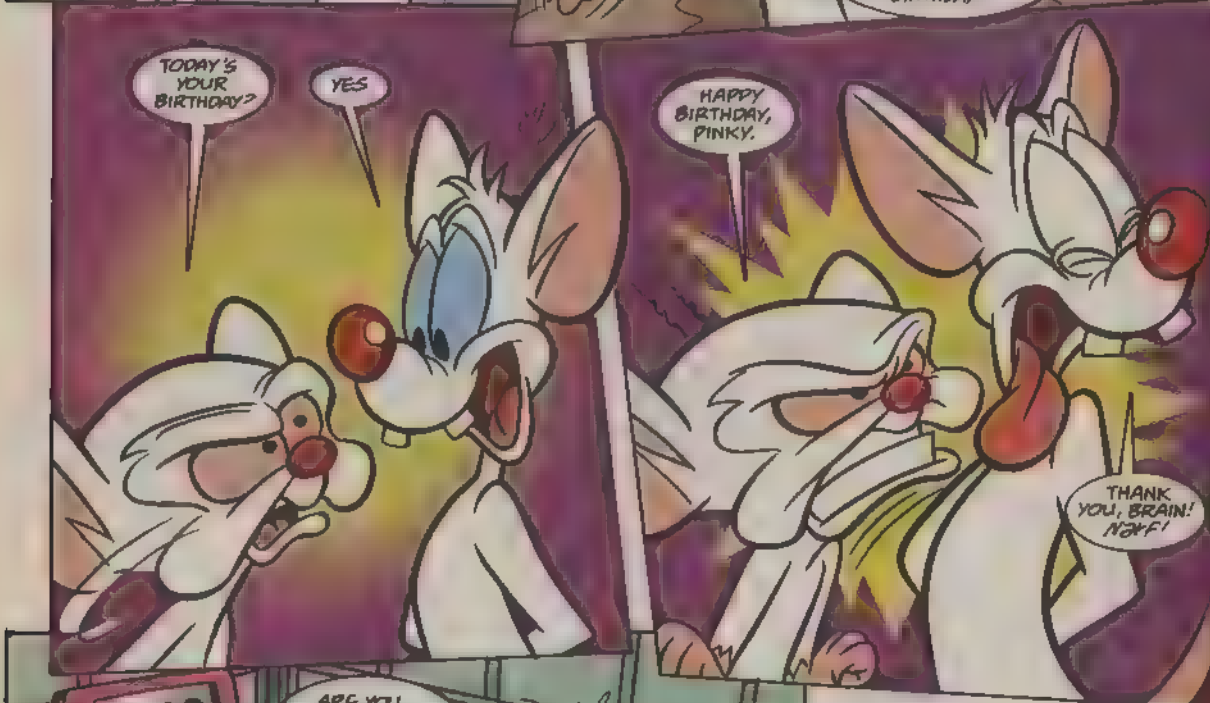
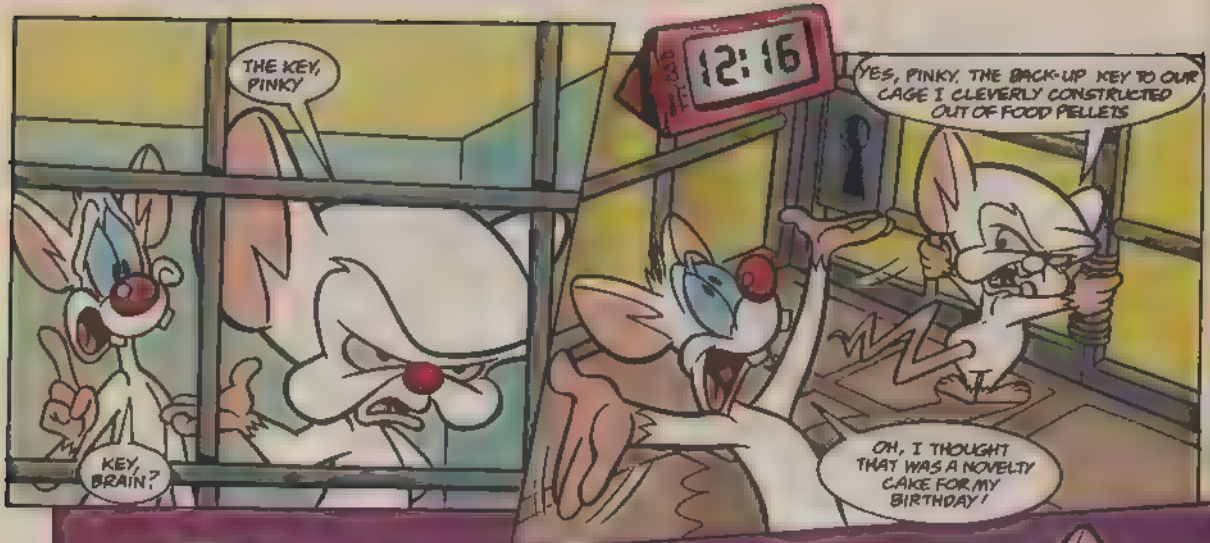


ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO PLACE MY DEVICE IN THE EXACT COSMIC POSITION.

APPARENTLY JAMMED

CAGED HEAT

Written by
DANA KURTIN and DAN SLOTT
Pencils by
WALTER CARZON inks by
MIKE DECARLO
letters by
JOHN COSTANZA colors by
DAVE TANGUARY





1:02

MERE DOORS CANNOT STOP ME, PINKY. IF WE ACHIEVE A CRITICAL VELOCITY, YOU WILL SPIN FAST ENOUGH TO VIBRATE YOUR MOLECULES THROUGH THE BARS OF THE CASE.

RIGHT-O, BRAIN! POIT!

I THINK I FEEL MY LUNCH, BRAIN!

FASTER, PINKY, FASTER! DO YOU FEEL THE VIBRATIONS?

QUICKLY, PINKY-- BEFORE I RETURN TO MY NATURAL GIRTH, SLIP ME THROUGH THE BARS!

ALL RIGHT, BRAIN. WHICH ONE OF YOU WANTS TO GO FIRST?

WAAAOOH!

BRRUNCH

